

# Song Of The Hostess

WIFE: *Straighten your toga!*

- 1 The Emperor is coming with his elephant and wife,  
I've never felt so terrified in all my Roman life.  
The cook might burn the dormice, the hypocaust break down,  
And then I'll be remembered as the worst hostess in town!

CHORUS        *Juno, great goddess of women,  
Neptune, great god of the sea,  
Minerva, great goddess of wisdom,  
Look down with mercy on me!*

- 2 The Emperor is coming with his elephant and wife,  
I've never felt so terrified in all my Roman life.  
Suppose the wine is sour, the swan be past its prime,  
I'm hoping that my stola here will make me look divine.

CHORUS        *Juno, great goddess of women,  
Neptune, great god of the sea,  
Minerva, great goddess of wisdom,  
Look down with mercy on me,  
Look down with mercy on me!*